Countrified

Bill Gentry

This workin' all day ain't gettin' me nowhere
Breakin' my back won't get it done
Wish I had a dime, wish I had a dollar
For every dream that I gave up on, that I gave up on
This hammer I'm swingin' is startin' to feel heavy
I clench my fist when I punch the clock
a little for the back leaves nothin' for my baby
Stretchin' my paycheck around the clock[Chorus]
I need to go face first into that fresh air
Free up there where the eagle flies
Need to drop the line in that cool clear water
Leave the city behind and get countrified
(Fit to be tied 3rd time only)A fools gold watch and a lone line of black smoke
Is all I get for all I gave
My only reward for this broken down body was diggin' my way to an early grave
Alway dreamed I'd end up on a river
Fast asleep on a mountain high
But I'm way down here in this concrete valley
In a sea of bumpers and red tail lights, red tail lights[repeat chorus twice]
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